



Kidnapped



👁 84 ✓ 6 ★ 12

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I hear a yell. It's mine. I am being dragged, through the streets. It's like in the stories. You are being kidnapped, and nobody seems to care. In the stories, it's always the green eyes, but it doesn't happen in real life. I try and look at my kidnapper, but he has a scarf over his face. I am struggling, and I am so close to getting away, when I am shoved back, into a van, and I pass out.

Chapter 2 by Nini Reyes



When I woke up, I heard the van's door shut from the front of the car, the men were saying something that was very hard to understand, all I could hear was;

"Grab the girl, and keep her quiet."

When the back of the van's door opened, a felt the sun beat on my face. Two men grabbed me, one from the shoulders, and one from the feet. Then I heard a gun cock-back I screamed and pleaded saying please don't kill me. The man took my blindfold off and slapped me multiple times, until my face felt like it was on fire. Then all three of the men looked at me gave me some food, and a drink. Then they said;

" Take her into the torture chamber, and keep the ropes near by.

Chapter 3 by Rainyday



It was cold, wet and dark in the place they took me next. I could hear water dripping somewhere not far off. maybe a leaky pipe. I couldn't say for sure as they blind folded me again before leading me to the room. It was a small room with a lot of metal in it from the way the sound of heavy breathing and occasional sobs echoed. As if any sound that escaped my lips bounced off a

wait a couple feet away returning to whence it came never being heard by another. I screamed for help only once. For that I got... men used those ropes to bind my wrist and leash me to what felt like... things would... me...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Chapter 4 by Nini



I was about to try and scream again but someone quickly put a piece of duct tape to my lips.

"Mmmmm, MMMMMGH!"

"Shut up!" I made another sound but this time it echoed. The blindfold was removed and I saw a gun going to my head. "If you don't be quiet, a bullet will be going straight through your head. I started to cry. "Aw! Is the new girl crying," Another man walked into my vision. He wasn't bad looking. He was younger than the others and had beautiful blond hair with brown tips. I think I might've made it obvious that I admired his looks. "Look at that! I think she likes me! Huh, do you? Well how about I give you a kiss then!" He ripped off my duct tape and grabbed my cheeks. His lips touched mine. We held it for quite a while. I had a feeling the other man had left. It was just us two kissing in a dark room. He pulled away but not completely. He whispered into my ear. "Don't worry, I'm here to get you out of here!" A sudden feeling of hope entered me. Am I about to be rescued! This man is truly amazing!. I heard a door open and he began to kiss me again.

"Excuse me!" He quickly pulled away and put a fresh bit of duct tape on my mouth. "Yes?"

"Are you beginning to have feelings for our prisoner?"

"No," He smiled. "She just made googly eyes with me so I gave her what she wanted!"

"Well, your not that big of an age difference either are you? She's sixteen and you're seventeen?"

"That's right!" Over time I began to get feelings for this man. He seemed to get me out of bad situations without even being suspected. He occasionally snuck me some of his dinners. But one day something changed.

Chapter 5 by Gumi Fan



After a couple of days of being tortured, it was like every single portion of hope had been lost. The blond-haired man never came down after, and it felt like he was never going to. My feelings for him faded away as each hour past, with man after man coming down to make me eat like an animal.

The next day, it wasn't very different. But this time, the blond-haired man came down, and approached me.

"You'll've been waiting for so long, please, get me out of here." I slowly started to sob.

He didn't say anything. All he did was lean close to me and whispered something. "I'm sorry."

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

He then took out a scalpel, and began engraving my skin. It burned like hell itself. Small drops of blood fell to the floor, as the man took the piece of skin off, and took a bite out of it. As if he hadn't eaten in days, he took the small piece of flesh and completely swallowed it, it looked like he didn't even chew it.

I was in so much pain. The wound was burning, worse than ever. The man stared at me.

"Your flesh tastes nice. We haven't had one that good in a while. Glad those bumbling fools could finally do something right."

He then carved out another piece of flesh, and stuck it in my mouth. The pain was too much, I could feel myself starting to black out. I cried as hard as I could, and spit my skin out. Not long after, everything went black.

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account